

Colourful Ceremony Marks Inauguration Of New Hall

John Nolan Turns First Sod — Principal Morgan Speaks — Actual Construction To Begin Immediately — Will Be Ready For Occupation Next September

A LONG contemplated, century-old project began its realization yesterday, when John Nolan, President of the Students' Society, dug out the ground at the spot where the foundations of the Douglas Hall will be laid in the near future. This ceremony is unprecedented in the history of McGill; it is the first time that a student has officiated at an inauguration of such importance.

Solemn in its simplicity and full of meaning in form, the ceremony was held at noon in the presence of many important university and city personalities. The spade used in the climax of the event, was a humble workman's tool, and will be kept as a souvenir of this memorable day.

Principal A. E. Morgan addressed those present and based his speech upon the fact that the breaking of the first sod by an actual student was of great significance and he emphasized the occasion as the first of its form to have occurred in McGill.

Attending the ceremony were George C. McDonald, chairman of the University Finance Committee and the Building Committee; Dr. Charles F. Martin, George S. Currie and Dr. W. W. Chipman, governors of the university; A. Sidney Davies, president of the Atlas Construction Company, the contractors; Fetherstonhaugh and Durnford, architects; Dean Grant Fleming; Murray Brooks of the McGill S.C.M.; Prof. John P. Day, Prof. John Culliton and others.

Freedom and Freshmen

To every man there comes the question of why he is alive and of what service he is to humanity. That is the question that freshmen probably ask themselves while they are pushing peanuts up and down stairs with their noses. Nobody knows why freshmen do this, year after year, at the vigorous and insistent suggestion of sophomores. Least of all do the freshmen know, but it is the conventional thing to do. So what does freedom amount to, anyway? The Montana State Highway Commission has one answer to it, on the windshield labels that they supply to cars entering the state. It says: "Throw your hat on the floor and make yourself at home. The state is high, wide and handsome." That must appeal to the western sense of humour, because the visitors nearly all buy ten gallon Stetsons and try to look like cow-boys.

The natives don't mind it at all. They probably enjoy it as much as the sophomores enjoy watching a freshman crawl downstairs with his coat on back to front.

It just goes to show that freshmen, and even sophomores, are not very original. Neither are most other people. Think of the things they wear and talk about and drink and play with. Originality, pretty well disappeared with the vigilantes of the wild west, who went on the war path whenever they thought that something or somebody needed "cleaning up." Incidentally they didn't clean up the right man.

In the end this problem of freedom comes down to a remark of Jeremy Taylor's: "He that is proud of riches is a fool. For if he be exalted above his neighbors because he hath more gold, how much inferior is he to a gold mine?" Freedom is only relative, and the more of it some people have, the less there is for others. Just like a small income or a bad story, it won't stretch very far. People are always trying to evade the problem, but it gets them in the end, and that is often rather painful. We have freedom of the press and freedom of criticism provided we don't criticize the things we should leave alone. We even have leagues to promote freedom, but they are rather like Mr. Shaw's Black Girl in her search for the Delly; they don't seem to get anywhere. They are like the people who work so hard to make money that they worry themselves to an early death and leave their money to pay inheritance taxes.

We really don't know what we mean by freedom, except that it is something vague and desirable, like a holiday by the ocean. The freshman thinks he is coming to a new freedom when he reaches the University and listens to speeches welcoming him and telling him what a fine prospect there is ahead of him. He must get a shock at initiation, and more shocks after Christmas exams. Probably it is good for him, it makes him realize his position in life.—The Manitoban

GERMAN CLUB

The German Club of McGill is holding its first general meeting tomorrow at eight-thirty in the common room of R.V.C. Those interested please phone Hilda Gifford.

Social Conditions In Old England Considered Tonight

MISS Dorothy Ross, a graduate in History, will speak on "Social Conditions in the English Countryside Three Hundred Years Ago", at the meeting of the R.V.C. Historical Club. This, the first meeting of the year, will be held tonight at 8 o'clock, at 708 Sherbrooke Street West.

The officers of the society are: Mary Cantlon, Helen McMaster and Babette Dunham, — the secretary to be elected tonight.

Inaugurates Hall



JOHN A. NOLAN (right) turns the sod, as Mr. George C. McDonald looks on.

U. S. A. Elections Subject Of Debate At Economy Club

THE coming Presidential Elections in the United States, a subject of international current interest, will be discussed tonight at the meeting in the Smoking Room of the Arts Building at 8:30, the speakers, Robert Sylvester and Morton Cohen, will debate the merits of the leading American political parties and their policy.

The Political Economy Club is one of the oldest student organizations on the McGill Campus. Now entering upon its twentieth season, under the presidency of Allan Anderson, six sessions are planned for the coming year. The Executive extends an invitation to all the students of political economy or economics to attend these meetings.

Airwaves Will Broadcast Peace Message Saturday

Radio Station CKAC Will Pick Up Falconer's Speech From Peace Conference Meeting In McGill Union Saturday Afternoon At Three O'Clock

FOR the first time in the history of the McGill Union a special broadcast will be made of a student event. The speech which Sir Robert Falconer will deliver before the assembled delegates to the Quebec Student Peace Conference on "Can the League Survive?" this Saturday afternoon at three o'clock will be broadcast over local station CKAC.

Condition Described In Fascist States

"THE barricades one day—civil war the next," claimed John L. Spivak famous American freelance correspondent in an address on "Europe Faces The Barricades" delivered at Windsor Hall last night under the auspices of the Saturday Night Club. "Several countries are already on the barricades, but these are only precursors of what will happen in the next few years, with or without a world war."

At the present moment the Fascist countries are in the terror stage; the stage which precedes these barricades, the speaker stated. Fascism, which appears in countries when the economic system has deteriorated or disintegrated, cannot exist without terror; nor can any dictatorship survive without it.

Italy's Position
"Italy today is celebrating its fifteenth anniversary of Fascism. In the oldest Fascist country in the world, organized labour has no say; it merely pays dues in the compulsory Confederation of Labour, which offers the people the right to work for a starvation wage in exchange for complete silence about conditions. Italy is afraid to educate its inhabitants for fear of creating a class which will rebel against the government. Meanwhile the people of Italy go hungry."

Political prisoners fill the jails; a vast network of spies prevents any complaints. Nevertheless so great is the unrest that sporadic short strikes break out, and the leaders—and sometimes all the participants—are arrested for treason to the State. Victory in Ethiopia has not relieved the pressure. War must come eventually, unless Mussolini can blackmail the other countries into giving him what he wants.

Germany Worse Off
"Economically, Germany is infinitely worse off than she was before Hitler gained power," Mr. Spivak continued. While she has poured the little remaining wealth that she had into armaments, her other industries have been deteriorating. "Schacht has done miracles with German finance, but he cannot continue indefinitely."

"Racketeering goes on at an enormous scale; graft is rampant among Nazi officials. The workers meanwhile are going down and down — eventually an outbreak must come. Nationalistic fervour is not a food. Hitler knows this; his present manoeuvres are offers to the rest of the world to exchange silence about Germany's colonial claims for non-interference when the Reich tries to annex the Ukraine."

Poland In Poor Position
Poland, caught between the upper and nether millstones of Germany and Russia.

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Kelloway And Vineberg Face Imperial Debaters To-Morrow

Phil Vineberg



Veteran debater, who will try to turn the fortunes of the British Debating team.

Tickets On Sale For Twenty-Five Cents

"WE shall be debating against one of the most powerful teams ever to face McGill," said Philip Vineberg, who, with Eli Kelloway, will uphold the honour of McGill at the international collegiate debate tomorrow night. "Malcolm McEwen and Bernard Ungerson have not yet lost a debate since they came from England, holding impressive victories over St. John's, Acadia, and Dalhousie Universities; we may well look to our laurels."

The visitors, Mr. McEwen of Edinburgh University, and Mr. Ungerson of the London School of Economics, engage in just one more debate, against Bishop's College tonight, before facing McGill in Moyse Hall tomorrow night. They oppose the resolution "That the modern world is a race between education and catastrophe."

Eli Kelloway, president of the McGill Debating Union, and Philip Vineberg, acting vice-president, have a name to live up to—in the past McGill

Eli Kelloway



President of the McGill Debating Union, who will seek to win new laurels for McGill

Nominations Are Required For Pit Executive Council

The present executive of the "Pit" wishes to enlarge on a democratic basis; it has called for nominations for two further positions on the executive, one male and one female, to be signed by any ten students and handed in at the "Pit." Insofar as nominations for male students only have been received so far, it has been decided not to close nominations until next Monday. Elections will be held next Wednesday.

The "Pit" was founded three years ago by a group of students, on a non-profit, co-operative basis. At present, it is able to supply several dozen students with part-time work, in return for which they receive free meals. The organization is run by a committee of students, which directs the general policy, appoints the staff and is always prepared to receive criticisms and suggestions. From records available so far, there has been a large increase in business over the corresponding month last year, partly due to the popularity of the ten o'clock coffee-hour when students come to relax.

Winnipeg was seen by Spivak as the centre point for the dissemination of Nazi propaganda in Canada, although Montreal and Toronto run it a close second and third.

(Continued on Page Four)

Strange Doings On Side Of Mountain Yesterday At Noon

After a particularly dry lecture yesterday, Ye Reporter felt a consuming need to take the air. True, one of those marathon twelve o'clock lectures was in order, but this obstacle was easily overcome by an attack of appendicitis. And so, by about twelve-thirty, Ye Reporter was gambooling fancy-free all over the sides of Mount Royal—gayly leaping laughing streamlets, merrily cajoling capering birds, and all that sort of things. But suddenly he froze in his footsteps, rooted to the spot; for there, not more than ten yards away, was one of McGill's foremost Undergraduates wielding a toy shovel, apparently engaged in building a snow castle. Greatly astonished, and dimly recalling something he had once read about students who study too hard becoming childish again, Ye Reporter halted.

"Need any help?" he asked civilly enough, only to be greeted with stony silence. And then, when he saw the Prominent Student, apparently not having noticed that he had dug through the two-foot snow-drift, continuing to dig right down into the earth, for a terrible moment Ye Reporter gave way to his former suspicions. To think that this would have to be confined to an institution somewhere, and so young, too! However, as he was sinking to the depths of despair a plausible explanation of the strange conduct of this Eminent Student Executive came to him. "I say, old chap," he said, "if you really want to go fishing, you can find much finer waters down on the Lower Campus."

Still there was no reply. So Ye Reporter, concluding that the gathering had become too mundane for him, sadly turned away, 'soddy' that his walk had ever been interrupted.

Fisherman Excels

Eli Kelloway, at present in the final year at the Montreal Theological College, is a native of Newfoundland, and could tell much of the hardships undergone by the fishing fleets. Since coming to McGill in 1931 he has literally covered himself with glory in the fields of public speaking and debating. Winner of the Milton Hersey Medal in 1934 and 1935, member of the Debating Union Committee, 1934-36, Secretary of the Junior Debating League, 1933-34, co-winner of the Inter-Class title in 1935, member of the Trans-Canada Debating Tour, and McGill Representative on the National Federation of Canadian University Students in the same year, Eli is at present President of the Debating Union and the Newfoundland Club. Before coming to McGill he spent considerable time as a teacher on the Newfoundland mission fields of the United Church of Canada.

Philip Vineberg says he was born twenty miles outside of Callander, Ont., twenty years too soon to be a quintuplet. He came to Montreal to attend Strathcona Academy, and it would seem that he can compete with Malcolm McEwen for the title of "Champion Prep School Bad Boy" as well as in formal debate—he boasts that "... in seventh year I was strapped seven times."

Interlocking Directorates

Since coming to McGill Phil has enjoyed marked success in whatever activity he has undertaken. Associate Editor of the Daily, vice-president 1934-35-36 of the Political Economy Club, 1934-35, a member of the Pit Executive, 1934-35-36, of the Consti-

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S. C. M. Campaign Still Needs Many Students' Pledges

AT an executive meeting of the Student Christian Movement held yesterday, it was found that a total of \$536.50 had been collected — \$243.50 still being required to reach the objective of \$780. The three following departments have already filled or overflowed their "retorts":

Arts (total of \$209.10 (obj. \$210) Lib. and Phys. Ed. of \$20 (" \$20) Martlets \$100.75 (" \$80)

Only minor changes have been reported in other departments since yesterday. Official reports of the campaign will be available early next week.

Contributions must be more numerous if the movement is to continue to improve its programme and meet expenses. The canvassers will be busy during the remainder of the week until Saturday in their struggle to reach their objective. The average subscription has been between one and six dollars.

Strathcona Hall In Danger Of Invasion By Googlapoot

Did you ever hear of a "Googlapoot"? No? Well, neither had we until last night. It was late last night, too, and on a very dark corner. In fact, we thought we were all alone with our thoughts, and that there was nobody within a mile of us. So you can imagine just how we felt when a strange hoarse voice croaked into our left ear an ominous "Googlapoot, Googlapoot!"

Fortunately, our coat is possessed of one of those high collars, and so it was a relatively simple matter to draw in our head. However, our innate news-consciousness led us to do our duty by the Daily; and so, overcoming our natural reluctance by the exercise of our iron will, we timidly poked our head out to the accompaniment of a feeble "How do you do?"

"I'm very well — I'm a Googlapoot, an original Googlapoot from Googlapootville." Somewhat encouraged by this unexpected display of friendliness, we pried up our ears and opened our eyes again. And, believe it or not, there was a glaring monster, with flapping wings, webbed feet, and cauliflower ears, not to mention cosmetic skin. But most noticeable of all, it was painted with alternate orange and black stripes. This latter particular drew our attention, and we probably stared, for the Googlapoot laughed way down in the place where his waistcoat would have been had he been wearing a waistcoat, and said, "I see you are attracted by my colors! Well, I'm going to take them down to Strathcona Hall with me Saturday night. Why don't you come up and see me and them some Halloween?"

And with that, folks, he melted into thin air. But you can bet we'll be out at Strathcona Hall Saturday night, and if you want to see a genuine Googlapoot we'd advise you to be there too. Besides, it may have something to do with that Halloween Masquerade!

Philosophers Quiz Modern Civilization

Club To Discuss Philosophy, Education And Science During Season

THE fortnightly informal discussion meetings of the Philosophical Society will begin this year on Tuesday evening at 8.15 p.m. in Strathcona Hall. The meeting will feature a discussion on the topic, "What does it mean to be civilized?" It is planned to have several students reflect representative viewpoints of the subject and then to open the matter for general consideration and opinion. The procedure followed at meetings is of the most informal kind possible. Students and members of the teaching staff, of other departments as well as that of philosophy, join in the discussion. In the same way students, of all faculties and courses of study participate in the program by exchanging their opinion with those of other students.

The subjects to be discussed during the year will vary, as last year, between those of a general philosophical, educational and scientific interest. Accordingly no fixed program is arranged. New topics are discussed as they lead themselves to general interest, and are frequently suggested by the members themselves.

An invitation to attend the first meeting is extended to last year's members and to all other students.

Tea Opens Season At R.V.C. Glee Club

Today's tea marks the opening meeting of the R.V.C. Glee Club, which takes place this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Common Room.

The singing will be directed this year by Mr. Clapperton. Many new songs are being purchased which will be sung at the Concert which the Club gives in March.

Fram Freshie to Senior, any girl who pays the Woman's Union fee is eligible to become a member of the Glee Club.

Band

There will be a rehearsal this afternoon at 4.45. Everyone going to Toronto must show up or get in touch with manager.

FRESHMEN USHERS

Will those Freshmen who are going to usher on Saturday please leave their names with Bert at the Tuckshop.

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Montreal, Thursday, October 29, 1936
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Canada And A National Opera -

NOTHING would strengthen the pillars of our national life more than some common cultural bond sponsored by the government and supported by the people, some form of primary culture that would yield a ready response from all classes. That such ties are lacking in a country of the status of Canada is but one more indication that we are still on the fringe of pioneerism and of a too obvious provincialism, for practically the sole force that has hitherto unified us, and even then, somewhat half-heartedly, has been the grim visage of Mars, and never the serene countenance of Apollo.

The increasing interest taken by the ordinary individual in music from a non-technical point-of-view would suggest that music had something to contribute to the common enjoyment and interest of the people at large; and that it is something more than an intellectual co-operation for the esthetic. By a national co-operation it would be possible to create an opera that would rank with the best on this continent and in Europe. Such an institution could develop into an object of true respect. Armies are not the only idols of national worship. Trumpets and tin gods are not necessarily synonymous; there are higher deities to which the purity and brilliance of the clarion-call may pay tribute.

It is only by tackling the problem nationally that Canadians will ever be able to associate opera with anything but large people with small voices. Nine million people are quite capable of supporting one first class opera, and interest would increase in proportion to the quality.

It is vitally necessary that Canadians become interested in the creation of a national spirit. There is no better way of fostering a patriotism of the most permanent value than by encouraging a pride in excellent performance of fine arts generally. Canada has yet to create a distinctive art of her own. Time is an essential requisite for the accomplishment of this. In the meantime study of and interest in the arts which are our heritage will act as a temporary substitute and a permanent stepping-stone.

Alumnae Appeal

IN yesterday's issue of the Daily, there appeared a story concerning the amalgamation of all three Charity drives on the campus. Instead of three separate campaigns, carried on for their respective charities by Protestant, Catholic and Jewish students, the work this year will be done in community. There will be one drive, to which all students will be asked to contribute, the proceeds of which will be divided on a pro-rata basis among the three groups.

It speaks very well for the spirit of co-operation and good-fellowship that exists on this campus, that such an effort could be undertaken. We feel that the true function of a university is being fulfilled, when students of three faiths can co-operate in a work of charity common to all people, regardless of religious conviction. McGill students in general are to be congratulated on such a step.

There is, however, another aspect of the question to which we would draw attention, and that is, the responsibility of every student in the campaign. McGill students have always been noted for their generous response to the appeal of the the Charities. Even when the drives were separate, collectors and donors were always proud of the fact that it was possible to overlook racial lines. Now, however, it is doubly important that we should give this new venture our entire support. We must remember that we are giving to a fund that is to be divided into three parts, and must give accordingly.

The three chairmen of the appeal can initiate this campaign; the various collectors can canvass every student on the campus, all with the best goodwill in the world; all may be fired with the idealism

The Bookshelf

Stephen Leacock

THE GATHERING FINANCIAL CRISIS IN CANADA. By Stephen Leacock. 1936, Toronto: The Macmillans. In Canada. 50 cents.

A MILD furor has been created in London where, through the medium of the Morning Post, Professor Stephen Leacock has laid on the table the cards of Canadian credit and shown to all the world that there are too many jokers in the deck. With clear statistical corroboration and in no uncertain terms, the author directs attention to the mounting debt which is developing an octopus-like hold on the country.

Dr. Leacock insists that a large portion of the debt "represents nothing but waste, extravagance, and worse, together with the terrible burden imposed by the dead weight of the Canadian National Railways." Towards this latter problem, a realistic attitude is adopted. In typically concise manner is traced the expansion of our railway systems—an expansion which is best summed up in the words: "The thing was too good not to pass it around." One may well debate the method, but there is no denying the general advisability of the conclusion, favored by Dr. Leacock, that our railway systems must join forces or go bankrupt.

In common with Mr. Paul Einzig and other authorities who have recently surveyed the problem, Professor Leacock attends a rising price level to bring much needed alleviation of the burden of debt. He is able to conclude on the optimistic note that Canada's vast resources are not easily dissipated even by a nation of squanderers.

Publication in pamphlet form of these articles will certainly serve a purpose which the author must have intended—enlightenment of public opinion in Canada as well as abroad. And that is sorely needed for "with us Canadians the flame of righteous indignation is hard to fan. We are all—I say it in a whisper—just a little crooked." Needless to add, this brief work sparkles with that felicity of expression, and clarity of thought for which Stephen Leacock is famous.

Our Modern Prophet

THE ANATOMY OF FRUSTRATION. By H. G. Wells. 217 pp. 1936, Toronto: The Macmillans in Canada. \$2.00

MR. WELLS has frequently built up for us the world state of the future; the state which will be a solution for all our present day ills. His prophecies, too, have seemed logical enough. As he states:

"Unity is simpler than a fraction. Partitions are elaborations. The problem of mankind considered as a whole is a thousand times clearer than the problem of any particular community, any creed, tribe, nation or empire whatsoever."

What, then, has prevented the realization of Mr. Wells' prophecies of the world state? This is the question that the author has set himself to answer, with a careful examination and discussion of the various frustrations which mankind has to endure in its struggle for satisfactory living. There are many of these; whether they are as easily conquerable as Mr. Wells believes them to be is a different matter.

There is considerable similarity in form between this book and its seventeenth century inspiration—Richard Burton's ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY; and between Burton and Wells' fictitious William Burroughs Steele there is this much in common: They both survey the world and both seek some suggestions for conduct. But Steele is not so much a modernization of Burton as a counterpart and repudiation. The keynote of the MELANCHOLY was despair, and it is impossible to write of life in that tone of despair today, Steele claims. Exasperation, yes, but melancholy, no. In three hundred years the human mind has changed.

So that Steele's ANATOMY, instead of being an anatomy of insanity with suggestions for an individual escape, is an aggressive diagnosis of the disorders of life and a description of a method of meeting those disorders collectively. Burton saw the whole world as mad; Steele (that is, Wells) sees that not only is everybody and everything mad, but imposes his inherent conviction that in everybody and everything lurk the seeds of sanity.

What is in our way to a sane world? This is the modern question that takes the place of Burton's remedies for melancholy madness. We are no longer content to merely escape from the madness in things, we attack this madness. That is the difference three centuries have made to the human mind.

The most fundamental frustration, according to Steele, is what he expresses as a "Lack of a Liberal Moral." He blames the liberal type of mind for gentleness, fastidiousness, obscurity of thought and expression, for mutual distrust. Through the world practically the same conception of the desirable life takes shape in the minds of intelligent men of all races and traditions, but not in their acts and efforts.

The impatience of undisciplined and uncoordinated liberalism has wasted vast possibilities of creative liberal energy upon mere chaotic insurrectionism. Liberalism must be as measured and, restrained as it is hard and implacable.

However much we may disagree with Mr. Wells in certain of his conclusions, THE ANATOMY OF FRUSTRATION is nevertheless a remarkable book. A bold, outspoken attempt to lay down the basis for future discussions of the methods of correcting the world's ills. Mr. Wells has recently, at the age of seventy—developed ambitions toward writing a model

of the new move. But the whole concept will be of no value if the student body does not voice its approval through the medium of generous and wholehearted support. McGill has taken the lead in this experiment; it is up to McGill students to follow that lead and make the experiment a success.

ern encyclopaedia on the style of Diderot's great work two hundred years ago, and bearing the same relation to it as Steele bears to Burton. He has made a remarkably good start.

Mr. Knight, Impressionist

ATLANTIC CROSSING. By G. WILSON KNIGHT. 337 pp. 1936, Toronto: J. M. Dent & Sons. \$2.75.

MR. WILSON KNIGHT, the well-known producer of Shakespearean plays at the University of Toronto, has turned his facile hand to the autobiographical novel, and has accomplished a distinctly original work. It is difficult to say whether his intentions were primarily narrative, or whether, as the subtitle suggests, they were always autobiographical. The book wears a thin guise of a novel throughout its length, and suffers proportionately as the emphasis is laid on this quality.

Mr. Knight is an impressionist of a very high calibre. Like most impressionists, he has a fine disregard for continuity, even for coherence, which occasionally brings him to the verge of inconsistency. His book is therefore not easy to read. But in spite of this he manages to be interesting and frequently inspiring, with the indication that he might have been more so had his methods been direct. The faults of such writers lie both in their style and in their thought. They refuse to think and write consecutively. In the multitude of little pictures they delight in calling forth, they lose their sense of narrative. No matter how deeply they feel the beauty and righteousness of what they say, its force is lost in the kaleidoscope treatment it receives.

Mr. Knight is still a young man. His love of nature is very articulate, sometimes rather flamboyant, although the fire and movement of Shakespeare is in his writings, he lacks, unfortunately, that greatest of artistic virtues, selectiveness, and this, coupled with the fact that he prefers to take, as subject of his work, the poetry rather than the prose of life, leads him quite often into tedious digression. His viewpoint is distinctly subjective, the typical viewpoint of those seeking to come close to things as they are. It is perhaps this factor that lends his feeling such child-like clarity, and would bring great vividness to his writing were he to practice a less profuse style. There is excellence scattered throughout the book, but it is thickly intermingled with aestheticism of a rather pernicious type. It is strange that a person so widely acquainted with English literature, and so earnest in his admiration of its beauties should spend his time building mere word-pictures.

The form of the book is materially that of a diary. Daily experiences are set down roughly in sequence, with retrospections to illustrate the development of a particular impression. Within each chapter, Mr. Knight compresses a variety of incident, narrative, philosophy apparently in haphazard arrangement. One is led through this maze in the growing conviction that Mr. Knight's perpetual wonder is well-founded, and that there is a supreme truth lurking behind this tremendous structure of ideas. The structure of ideas develops throughout the novel, but the reader never discovers the truth. One hesitates to say that Mr. Knight has no message because Mr. Knight evidently wrote in the belief that he had. But the author's universal interest is so overwhelming that straightforward, philosophic thought is impossible. Mr. Knight believes in the doctrine of The Many, and prefers to attest this belief before the lesser requirements of enunciating his own doctrine. It is unfortunate that in doing so he loses sight of everything except his hypersensitive soul, and this is not very rewarding.

A fact remains, however, which, in a general way is the salvation of the book. Mr. Knight does achieve what the publishers call "a total response to the complexities of modern life." Scarcely a detail of that passing unremarked by the author. What is said is often fantastic and unacceptable to the practical thinker, but it is illuminated by a highly developed perception of beauty. As the work proceeds, Mr. Knight's style becomes less complicated and one receives many excellently conceived impressions of the modern world. Mr. Knight possesses a valuable historical sense which increases his perspective of the world in the trans-Atlantic liner. He frequently stands on that pinnacle around which sweep all the influences of contemporary life. One feels that with a little more objectivity he might have captured not only these influences but something of the reality itself.

Considered as a contribution to Canadian literature—a category into which, by courtesy, it falls—"ATLANTIC CROSSING" is an important book. It is far in advance of similar books in this field, and certain of its aspects are undoubtedly unique in modern letters. The question is: Are such books too individual to bear great significance? The question will probably be answered in the sales returns of ATLANTIC CROSSING.

A Doctor At War

NO HERO THIS. By Warwick Deeping. 436 pp. 1936, Toronto: MacLellan, Stewart. \$2.25.

TO readers of Warwick Deeping NO HERO THIS comes as something of a surprise. One has learned, somehow, to expect a tale of struggle for existence—of great sacrifice—of all-conquering ambition—all set in rural, or perhaps urban (as a slight variation) England. One looks for the simple smooth phrasing of SMITH, the heart-rending pathos of BURNETT, and SON, or perhaps the realistic vital style of ROBERTSON. NO HERO THIS differs.

Many books have been written—many have their setting in war—too many, perhaps, in the Great War. Some describe in glowing terms the glory and strength of war—some paint a word picture of its horrors—some depict the economic stress suffered by nations at war—some, the "best-sellers," have merely used war as a medium of appeal to the sentimental and sadist. NO HERO THIS differs.

Some of these stories have glorified the misguided public; some have staggered with the young (S. O.); still others have thrilled to "Birdman" hero's machine guns. Many, no doubt, talk at great length of women at war. (Your reviewer confesses his ignorance of this latter type.) NO HERO THIS, however, differs.

Here is a novel, written by one of our foremost English authors, an author, indeed, who seems so capable of changing his literary character as to make one wonder whether this book in particular really is the product of his pen.

In plot, the book is simple, dealing with the war

experiences of a rural doctor. Doctor Brent, a very humane person, whose creed is to heal, whose every fibre rebels at even the thought of destruction is covered by the "old women of both sexes" into offering himself for active service. Conquering first his pride, then abandoning scruple, he leaves a practice in which his very soul is bound up, a wife whom he loves, and a home that is his castle, to make himself a mere cog in a relentless machine—a machine that has brought but death and destruction as its end. He sees service at Gallipoli, where his pride fights its battle with his innate cowardice. His contract expired, he returns home, only to find the realization that he must go back. This time France is his battleground, and here pride and circumstance win for him the M.C.

The book is in the first person, reading very much like a journal. The style is simple to the point of terseness. Description of desolate waste and charming countryside is as simple as unadorned. Personal reactions are candidly told—weaknesses honestly unfolded.

Although this book contains some four hundred pages, it is with regret that the reader will turn the last leaf, for this is the story, not of one man, but of many. It is the sort of book that provides good entertainment, yet leaves one to ponder over it after it has been read.

Truly, it differs.
S. M. F.
Money and Its Problems
LE DRAME MONETAIRE. By Henry Hornbostel. 270 pp. 1936, Montreal: Ecole des Hautes Etudes Commerciales. \$1.00.

"MONETARY questions cannot be considered in a vacuum." From Poitiers University, comes M. Henry Hornbostel to explain the intricacies of monetary theories, without implying that they exclusively are important. Clearly and critically he examines prevailing views and trends. As M. Atkinson before him, Professor Hornbostel has little faith in the quantity theory of money. In partial explanation of the trade cycle, he advances his own "auto-deflation" theory which stresses the psychological initiative in bringing about waves of economic activity. On the problem of exchanges, Cassel's purchasing power parity theory is discarded as incompatible with the facts.

Envisaging a "variable gold standard," somewhat on the model of the present United States dollar, M. Hornbostel warns of the futility of controlled exchanges, and the evil portended in separate national monetary systems. Considering the contempt that is well nigh universal in France for any "monnaie dirigée," M. Hornbostel is surprisingly sympathetic towards a tabular standard which will ensure price stability. He hastens to add, however, that the ideal is not practical.

Canadian students will be particularly interested in a discussion of "melting money," an example of which has now appeared in the Alberta prosperity certificate. While Premier Aberhart has been trying to unravel Douglas theories, he has actually been following the views of Silvio Gesell and the example of several small municipalities in central Europe. These latter experiments did enjoy some success until declared ultra vires of the powers which sponsored them—a fate which may soon confront the Alberta legislation. Even the elementary student will find in this work an interesting easily comprehended approach to monetary problems.

P. F. V.

Correspondence

The Editor in Chief,
McGill Daily,
Montreal, P.Q.

Sir:—
A letter signed Leonard Orr, appeared in the McGill Daily on October 27th. It is not my intention to discuss where the bounds of free speech and right to assemble are to be found, but there are rules suggested by good breeding and sanctioned by experience which apply to controversy.

I was astonished that they should have been relaxed by your editorial board when it gave space in the Daily to lines which would wound the feelings of every Catholic undergraduate at McGill. The wholesome charge that Catholics are steeped in superstition and are held in bondage by their clergy is not the type of journalism one expects in a centre of culture and education.

Such unprovoked attacks may be unavoidable so long as bitterness is the predominant sentiment in some hearts, but I regret sincerely that they should find expression in a journal dedicated to good-fellowship and enlightenment.

(Signed) Charles Letourneau,
Med. '37.

Ed. Note: We regret that the letter above referred to appeared in our columns. In the rush and bustle of coming college work with journalism it often happens that items will inadvertently find a place in the Daily. We hope that none of our readers will think that a letter signed "Leslie Orr" was in any way an expression of the feelings of the Managing Board of the Daily.

The Editor:
In reference to our "Modern History" discussion I believe we have finally reached a mutual basis of common ground. While Ed. Gordon, Jack Hodgson and yours truly are in full agreement on the need and benefits of such a course; and who, having perused the

learned and convincing arguments of our pundit M.E.G., could remain unconvinced? Why then the argument rests on the choice of the little most applicable to such an up to date study.

M.H. denounces as impossible and contradictory the term "Modern" history. While M. G. replaces it with the

excellent name of "International Affairs!"

Personally the name means little to

(Continued on Page Four)

M. Hebert

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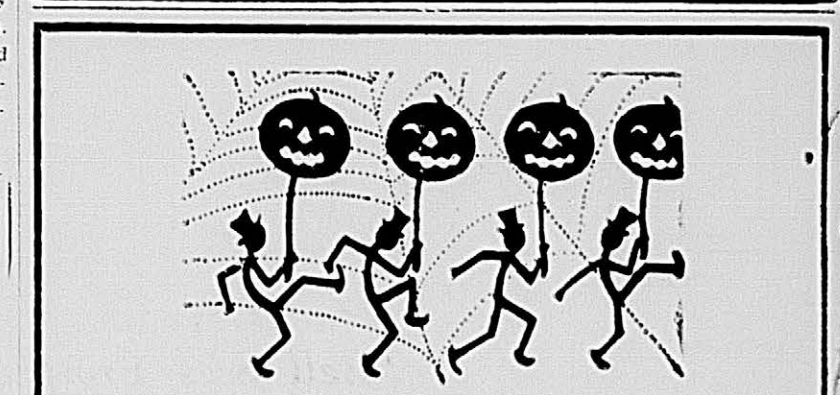
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Further information and application blanks may be obtained from the Provincial Secretary, A. D. P. HEENEY, 215 St. James Street West, Montreal, or from the Registrar's Office, McGill University.

R. V. C. Notices

Walcott, M. A.
Wales, G. B.
Walker, D.
Walsh, B. McK.
Wasserman, G.
Weaver, W. S.
Webb, J. D.
Webber, H. O.
Webber, J. D.
Weeks, Kay
Weir, D. W.
Weldon, F.
Whitehead, J. V. E.
Whiteley, F.
Wickert, C.
Wight, A. J.
Wight, M. E.
Wightman, M.
Williams, A. B.
Williams, Dilya
Wilson, Chris.
Wilson, C. L.
Wilson, J. F.
Wilson, R. O.
Winstow-Sprague, A.
Woolmer, H. G.
Wright, Carol
— Y. —
Yancey, Jean
Young, H. C.

HISTORICAL CLUB
There will be a meeting of the R. V. C. Historical Club tonight at 768 Sherbrooke St., West.

PROPERTIES will get under way immediately, as the Production is on the 18th of November.

Huxley, A. L.: Beyond the Mexican bay. 1934.

Locke, J. C. ed.: (The) first Englishmen in India. (1930).

MacMillan, D. B.: How Peary reached the Pole. 1934.

Miller, G. J.: Geography of North America. 2nd ed. 1934.

Piozzi, Mrs. Hester L.: (The) French journals of Mrs. Thrale and Doctor Johnson. 1932.

Ryder, H. W.: Java past and present.

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